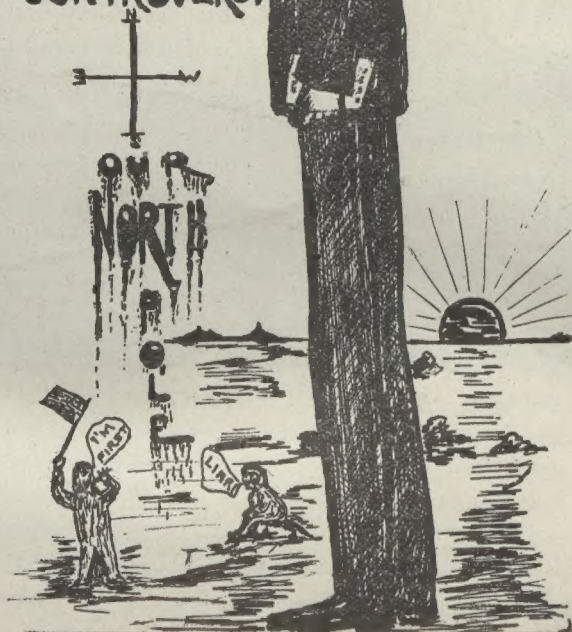


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GRADE AT PRINCE RUPERT WHARF.



VOL. XXXVII.

NOVEMBER 24th, 1909.

No. 6.

Westward, Ho!

"G. T. P. R. means Go to Prince Rupert," said Mark Verney, an Indian boy, and thus did he, the son of a cannibal, in four words give utterance to a call that is tugging at the heart strings of many thousands, the country over. From the four corners of the world have already come some 3,000 souls, to dwell in a city which has little but potentialities as yet. Three years ago it was virgin forest and deer-trails: to-day it is a city clamoring for a charter: to-morrow it will be the fish market of America, the wheat spout of the prairies, the gateway to the Orient, and the point where Alaska meets the world.

In the early days came the inrush of settlers. Permission to land was forbidden until the coming of John Houston and his mineral claim. Again came the pioneer and pitched his tent on the friendly precincts of the Grand Turk Fraction. The vocabulary of Mark Twain, even, would be taxed to describe this place. Its rows of "cider joints," its rickety shacks, its palatial cabins, erected in a day and wrecked in the next gale, the brazen glare of that row up to the 'Limit,' with the accompanying din of the gramophones, that adjunct of a far Western town, all these thrown together in crazy rows, approached by planks packed by laborious efforts upon the backs of the householders, constituted "Knoxville."

On the 25th day of May, 1909, property was first sold to private individuals. The prices paid showed the eagerness of the public to secure it. A lot, which sold at that time for \$8,000, is to-day held for \$25,000.

Prince Rupert is a "dry town," and, as such, is a huge success. No burglaries, no hold-ups, no crime in a frontier town three years old, is a record that will stand investigation. One man, who was serving six months for making an Indian drunk, was so well known around the streets that but few knew of his sentence (stripes are not "in" here). He ran errands about the town, locking himself in at night and out in the morning, a curiosity to the tourist and a commonplace to the citizen. There are but few drones in Prince Rupert.

"The silence of the starry skies;

The peace that is among the lonely hills"

will soon be broken by the turmoil of commerce, but I would that I could have shown you the harbor in all its virgin glory and as I have seen it many times over. The sea breeze lapping the water against the side of a lazy boat, hills rising on all sides, bathed in sixteen hours and a half of sunshine, in the

near ones you knew that the cotton-tail was browsing, in the ones beyond the mountain goats jumped frightened at the frequent blasting, and then, away beyond, the four huge sisters rose, from whose brows the ice never melts. It was a scene of impressive stillness and magnificent grandeur. The echo of an occasional blast, thrown from one hill then to another, till at last it died down into a rumble and into stillness and you forgot that man was carving a city out of the lap of a mighty mountain. Perchance from the Metlakatla channel would arise the strains of some old familiar hymn. A bevy of Siwash girls, who had been educated in the mission school, were on their way obeying that same call, if only for a day, that has drawn hundreds already. May be it was a bit of ragtime picked off a gramophone, sweet and melodious, that floated among the island-studded channels. I have heard "Harrigan" followed in quick succession by "Lead Kindly Light," come wafted from beyond Garden Island, (known as Skeleton Island) where the ghosts of ancient cannibals wander on dark nights, especially when the wind blows from the Sou' East.

From such a reverie have I been awakened by the nudges of my boon companion, Casey, a little brown Irish spaniel, and I know it is time to go home; again he nudges me and I know it is time to resume my bachelor obligations and wash out the frying-pan.—G. C. McG.

Twenty-five Years Ago.

WHEN we heard that the members of the Y. M. C. A. intended giving a reception to the Freshmen, it nearly took our breath away. Such an unprecedented, unparalleled, unheard of thing, as bringing the ladies of the town together, letting loose upon them at one time, the whole of that (of course) unsophisticated and unruly body, to be bored by their innocent, but never ending prattle or presumptuous cheek, the stuffing of their digestive organs (the Freshies', not the ladies') with cake and sending them home thus weighed down with the spoils, their little hearts beating wildly from the unaccustomed freedom and the vortex of pleasurable excitement into which they have been so unexpectedly thrown, with their bosoms heaving and swelling with latent pride they could not conceal, seemed to us to be the entering of the big end of the wedge, down whose inclined planes the seniors years must recede before the triumphal entry of the Freshmen, that it would be the dissolution of all senioric authority, the inversion of the traditional order of things and an innovation whose effect would be fatal.

We were agreeably surprised, therefore, on the night in question, to find ourselves entirely mistaken. No such dire results seemed at all probable. The Freshmen did not show any of this untoward forwardness, or any abnormal desire for cake. The affair passed off agreeably to all concerned, and was pronounced a grand success. The introducing of the Freshmen, thus early in the session, and of course at the beginning of their college career, to the ladies of Kingston, who have always taken such a lively interest in all that concerns the

students of Queen's, and who have done so much to make their sojourn in the Limestone City full of brightness and pleasure, was a capital idea and a send-off which all students enjoy. Of how much good this introduction into Christian families and home surroundings will have on the boys, we leave for others to say, but we hope it will become an established custom.—*Queen's College Journal*, Nov. 8th, 1884.

Letters to Men About College.

DEAR DOBBY:—Hail to thee, blithe spirit! Thou art as happy as the day is long. As thou art seen entering upon any task that thy Alma Mater has given thee to do, thou wearest the usual smile which brightens up thine own countenance as the moon in the firmament. Many a down cast and woe bestricken classmate hast thou cheered by that smile. Me thinks too, there are not a few of the fair sex whose college days have been made happier by thy presence.

To speak of thy sportsmanship would be in vain. Thou art he who didst lead thy six companions to championship victories in the days gone by, and it was said among the lovers of the game that thou wert as fleet on thy skates as a bird is upon the wing. Then to thy credit, has been recorded, not merely once, but twice,—the "Bretwalda" on the Tennis Court. Upon that day as thou didst come and stand before the net, did not we see the crowd of eager supporters rally round, and among them, those who could not conceal the depth of feeling and sympathy for thee.

But time passes by, and we go to see thy smiling face beam among the Theologians. May thy life in the great world be to those who meet thee, as an inspiration and ever-gushing fountain of pleasantness.

Your

Alma Mater.

PUN-GENT.

You didn't think I'd *prune* your hope,
Said papa to the *pear*;
But now you see you *Cantalope*,
For I just *beet* you there.

Eggs-actly, said the groom at last,
You've *corn-ered* us 'tis true.
I thought you'd *turnip* mighty fast,
To *squash* his interview.

Lettuce go on, dear, leave the bore,
We're tired of being *tea*-sed
Hands up, *rhub*, *arb*-itrate no more,—
We will not be *ap-peas*-ed.

Notre Dame Scholastic.

Queen's University Journal

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EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, - - W. A. Kennedy, B.A.

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Editorials.

THIS year the parade, pronounced on all sides to be the most successful in the history of the college, deserves a paragraph.

Science, Medicine and Arts always have made elaborate preparations, and their floats and costumes were a surprise and a delight; and, perhaps, the baby faculty of Education should, all things considered, receive special mention. The concourse of spectators, including babies in arms, is a recognition of the Students' parade as one of the big events of the year, for the city of Kingston. On all which we may congratulate our noble selves.

But just a word. Amongst the forces welding the different faculties into one student-body, the parade now counts more than ever before, and as such, should be supported and encouraged by all without any exception. Divinity was, as usual, conspicuous by its absence; it should be the last time. For the Senior years, the parade should no longer be an occasion for showing their seniority; as a part of a spectacle (and the parade is first and foremost a spectacle) cabs lit by a few dull torches or by none are a failure. Moreover "features" ought to be more widely employed. In the general hurly-burly, an elaborate costume is apt to be overlooked, but apart from the floats which were an immense success, the big and small fowl, the baby's carriages, the old cripple, the donkeys, the clown were all magnets, drawing the eyes of the public.

Is it overestimating the value of parade-night, to suggest that it should receive attention at the hands of the A. M. S. earlier in the session, so that the different years might have more time to develop plans?

At any rate, this Annual Carnival is indigenous to Queen's; it has a history, and it has come to abide and grow.

We were pleased to see two weeks ago in the Journal, a statement by Professor Gill, of the position of the Science Faculty on the campus question. We were very glad to note, and would respectfully call the attention of the Trustees, and Governors of the School of Mining to the statement; "Our opinion

was (and is now) that if the lower campus were levelled for rugby purposes, the Orphan's Home lot on the common, might be secured for Association, and the footballites would be as well off as they are now." Evidently the need of additional ground for athletic purposes is clearly recognized. That recognition on the part of so influential a body as the Faculty of the School of Mining, gives us good hope for the early purchase of a suitable equivalent for the campus that has been taken.

Professor Gill labors under the disadvantage of not having been at the various meetings during the summer, when the whole question was discussed. Hence he makes much of a point that was never disputed, namely the greater convenience for the School of Mining in having its buildings in a compact group on the upper campus. Everbody admitted whatever force there is in that argument. We have no desire to be unfairly critical, but we feel that too much is made of the point. At any rate the distance between the present science buildings and the Orphan's Home property would be the same whether the latter were used as a campus, or a building site. Yet Professor Gill speaks of this distance as "a few steps" for the football players, and in next breath argues that the time between classes would have to be lengthened to ten minutes if the new buildings should be put across Union Street. In our opinion, the site is quite close enough for either campus or buildings, and its distance from the Gymnasium was never urged as an objection to its use as a campus. Professor Gill, not knowing the facts of the case, makes the astonishing statement that this was the only objection to converting it into a campus. However, let us agree that it will be more convenient for the Faculty of the School of Mining to have their buildings on the sites they have secured. We haven't to agree, too, accepting Professor Gill's own estimate, that the net saving of \$2500 in putting the campus across Union Street, would be a minor item, a very small item indeed. Let us further agree with his estimate that in ten years the Orphan's Home lot would be too small for the buildings required. As it is practically of the same area as the upper campus, in ten years that will be insufficient. 'And then where?' to quote Professor Gill.

The whole argument in his letter was based on the assumption that the University owned the Orphan's Home property. The University did not own it, does not own it now and as yet has taken no steps to buy it. The Governors, we might point out to Professor Gill, did recommend that it be purchased by the trustees. We might further point out, that at the time they made the recommendation, we inferred that their intention was to leave the upper campus undisturbed and put the new buildings across Union Street. Indeed, certain members of the Faculty and the Board of Governors expressed themselves as willing to put the Chemistry buildings on the north side of Union Street, though all recognized that the upper campus was a more desirable site.

There is just one more point. Professor Gill writes as if he and the other members of the Science Faculty who accompanied him to address the last meeting of the students' representatives had not been fairly treated. 'All we asked,' he writes, "was a written statement to the effect that they would be satis-

fied with a campus anywhere in the immediate vicinity of the University, but this was refused, notwithstanding the fact that it was agreed to verbally by all present. " As a matter of fact, the statement we were asked to sign was that we would be satisfied with an 'equivalent' for the upper campus. The two gentlemen addressing us, were to be allowed, apparently, to define what was meant by 'equivalent.' But let this pass. All that the two members of faculty could offer in return for our signing such a statement was the promise that they would recommend the Board of Governors to recommend the Board of Trustees to purchase an equivalent for the campus. The Board of Governors had already recommended such purchase. Had the two gentlemen been able to make a definite offer of any properties in exchange for what we regarded as signing away the students' rights to the upper campus, their proposals would certainly have received every consideration. As the case stood, however, we could not see that these two gentlemen had any right to ask for such a statement. We have not seen yet what business they had to make such a demand. However, the object of it was clear enough; if it were granted, the responsibility for the loss of the campus would rest on the students' representatives; if it were refused it would rest, as it does rest, on the body that asked for the upper campus as a building site.

The students spent at least \$1,500 in turning the upper campus into an excellent practice ground; that ground has been taken away from them and nothing given in its stead. Unless some suitable equivalent is given in its stead, they will be unjustly treated. We agree with Professor Gill, that we should be sane about athletics. We believe, however, that it will take stronger arguments than those brought forward in his letter, to convince the student body, that those who tried to represent their interests this summer, were suffering from either "footballitis" or any other form of chronic or acute insanity.

It is expected that Mr. L. P. Chambers, M. A., of '04, will be around college for about a week, from Nov. 24th, to 30th. It is to be hoped that he will be able to address the students upon the conditions in Turkey, where he has been for a number of years. Mr. Chambers passed through the terrible times in Adana some months ago, and was sent with a relief party to the lady missionaries, who were shut up in Hadjpin. Altogether Mr. Chambers ought to prove a very interesting man to hear, being a participant in the relief work, and an eye witness of the massacres, and subsequent devastation of the country by the fanatic Moslems.

The Journal is in receipt of a belated invitation to the Medical Dance. Many thanks! We hear that those who were present had a good time.

Ladies.

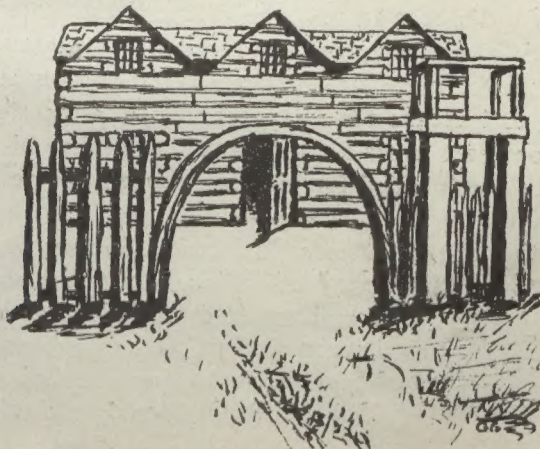


A three-mile drive through an alkali swamp, another three miles along sandy trails, and there before us, half-way up the bank of the Assiniboine Valley, rise the red gables of the old Ft. P.—, originally an important Hudson Bay Post. The old Fort is now made up of a cluster of three buildings, all of whitewashed logs, against which the red gables of the former residence and office of the factor stand out in strong relief; to one side stands the Hudson Bay store, to the other a large tumble-down building with a few narrow windows—this, we are told, was formerly

used as a kind of prison. Now all is deserted, save for a few settlers, among them an old Hudson Bay man in the store. A quaint picture he is indeed as he comes from the dim interior of the building, his long silvery beard bearing witness to his seventy years of age scarcely borne out by his sturdy, upright carriage.

Deserted as the old fort now is, we can picture it as it must have been seventy-five years ago; the little colony of hardy Scotch, by whom the place was founded; the constant coming and going of the Indians in their brightly colored blankets, the men stalking along with their guns, the squaws trudging behind with the precious load of skins. The old look-out, and the remains of the stockade call to our minds, the days when the safety of the sturdy pioneers perhaps depended upon these rude fortifications.

Things are changed to-day. We see an Indian coming through the gateway, in his blue jean overalls, his slouch hat, with his indolent, spiritless bearing,



AN OLD FORT IN THE ASSINIBOINE VALLEY.

his impassive face, he seems an object little to be feared; but the old pioneers yet living in this far-away spot, can tell strange tales of the days when this little cluster of buildings, high up the hill, was an out-post still farther from the bounds of civilization than it is to-day.

The mail-bags have now been transferred, and we begin to go down trail, into the valley once more, the usual prairie wind blowing the dust in clouds about us.

At the meeting of the Y.W.C.A. on Friday, November 12th, the subject was "The All-round College Girl." A very suggestive paper was given by Miss L. Hudson, reminding us again of the wonderful opportunities by which we are surrounded, and inspiring us to be up and doing so that we may take advantage of them all.

Instead of the Levana play, which was expected on Wednesday, Nov. 17th, but which has been postponed, the Society enjoyed on this date a very bright and clever paper by Miss Minnie Gordon, on the poetry of Sir Thomas Mallory. Miss Gordon read selections from the works of the poet under discussion and compared his "Knights of the Table Round" with those which Tennyson has given us, not always, indeed, in favor of our recent laureate, who does not equal the clear and simple portrait painting of the earlier poet.

In the finals of the Ladies' Tennis Tournament, the singles were won by Miss M. L. Macdonnell against Miss Edna Henderson. In the doubles Miss Macdonnell and Miss Henderson carried off the honors against Miss Chown and Miss Hewton.

Divinity.

BEFORE the Synod of Manitoba, in Winnipeg, on the 10th inst., Mr. E. Brown, formerly leader of the Liberal party in the Manitoba Legislature, delivered a stirring address in connection with the discussion concerning the wages paid to men in the Home Mission field. He considered that it was very much of a disgrace to the whole church that men should be asked to take up the work of a missionary, and receive that, upon which it is almost impossible for them to live. Mr. Brown offered to donate \$5,000 if an attempt were made to increase the salary paid to missionaries. The minister has not the time or heart to air his grievances and show his pecuniary need. Mr. Brown is to be commended for his timely word and act.

The first meeting of the Queen's Theological Society was held on Friday, November 12th. J. L. Nicol presided. Since it was the annual meeting the election of officers took place and resulted as follows:—Moderator hono-
 arius, Dr. W. G. Jordan; moderator, Jno. W. Johnston; pope, J. A. Shaver;
 archbishop, Geo. Shearer; bishops, W. A. Dobson, A. Laing; archdeacon, S.
 G. McCormack; deacons, W. Dobson, A. P. Menzies; singing patriarch, W.
 Stott..

Arts.

OUR team is to be congratulated upon its fine showing in inter-faculty football. Although a captain-manager was appointed but the evening before the first game, enough material was got together to double the score on the team from Medicine. When, however, our aggregation, weakened by several casualties in the first game, met the Science team which contained the University first fourteen almost intact, the expected happened. It surely speaks well for our team that the score against it was not as large as that run up against the fourteens of some of the other universities. Our back division, particularly in whole, and in part, received well-earned applause.

The appointment of a committee to look after Arts' interests in all lines of athletics on track and campus would result in the enlistment of increased numbers of Arts students with athletic ability in the different lines of athletic work. Some of the duties now devolving wholly on the University Athletic Committee, would fall to the part of this committee, resulting beneficially to the Arts faculty and to college athletics in general.

At a special meeting of the Society on Monday, November 15th, it was decided that an Arts dinner be held, the date to be fixed later by the committee. Now, with something definite to look forward to, we appeal to the Arts men to give this, our first distinctive function, their hearty support. The committee needs the generous support of the students in making the dinner the most successful in the University.

Science.

BEFORE a meeting of the Engineering Society on Friday, Professor Macphail delivered an interesting address on the formation of a company of Canadian Engineers in the School of Mining.

It is generally admitted that we must be prepared for war. War has its advantages. Nothing in the last century did as much to knit the British nation together as did the Boer war; the Spanish-American war did the same for the United States and the Franco-Prussian for both countries involved. As long as the human race exists there will be war or rumors of war as nations must be prepared to protect their ideals.

The best way for Canadians to contribute to our national defence is to actually *do* something.

During the last five years the School of Mining has expanded rapidly, for example, the extension scheme—copied directly by McGill and Toronto University—and the Science Bookstore. This advance must be continued and as the college life becomes more complex, new activities must be entered upon.

The School of Mining Rifle Association which was formed last spring, which any students of the School of Mining may join, and was a source of

interest and pleasure to every one of its seventy-five members. Now that this is on a firm basis the proposition to form a company of Field Engineers has been brought forward. At first it was thought to form a company of infantry but it was learned that the Arst faculty was discussing this.

A company of engineers consists of one hundred and seventy-seven men including officers. There are four companies in Canada at present, at Woodstock, Ottawa, Montreal and Toronto and one is being formed at present at Toronto College. A short course of military training is required of the officers and students of school of mines would have little difficulty in passing the examination at the end of the course. One rifle and two hundred and seventy-seven rounds of ammunition are supplied to each member, and equipment valued at about \$35,000 is supplied to the company by the government. The equipment consists chiefly of wagons, field telegraph, pontoons, etc. Twelve drill days and it is suggested that this drill be substituted for the physical drill class which freshmen in Science are now required to take. Pay is given for drill according to rank, also efficiency pay for good rifle work, and an allowance is given for instructions, care of arms and ammunition, horses and armoury room. In conclusion the speaker urged the Engineering Society to take the matter up, and apart from all training received we would in this way be contributing our full share to the national defence.

Medicine.

DR. Jones, Director-General of the Medical Army Corps of Canadian Militia, favored the Medical students of Queen's with a lecture on Thursday evening Nov. 18th.

The object of the lecture was to interest Medical students in the work carried out by the Medical Army Corps. After briefly outlining the system carried out in England, and contrasting the present Canadian system with this, the Doctor emphasized the importance of the medical staff in the armies of the world, by contrasting the number of deaths due to disease with those due to bullets in recent wars.

The lecturer suggested that a course of lectures with an examination be given in all Canadian medical schools, on matters relating to the militia service, and that students passing this examination would have all the necessary qualifications to enable them to enter the Medical Army Corps. Should this idea be carried out, it would open up a new field for Canadian medical men.

Dr. S. M. Dawson, '09, House Surgeon of St. Luke's Hospital, Ottawa, spent the week end with friends in the city.

It is said that several members of the final year in Medicine have contracted an acute attack of *Nursitis* at the clinic at Rockwood.

W. H--e to patient at General—"Now close your mouth and swallow as loud as you can."

It is said that Dr. Cook, '11, finds more difficulty in percussing the apex of the lung and locating the radial artery than in locating the North Pole.

Overheard at the Medical Dance.—

Miss C.—“How did you like Mr. C--n?”

Miss D.—“I think he had lovely eyes.”

Miss C.—“Well, what impressed me most was his mouth.”

Freshman—“I believe we see more of the ladies in summer than we do in Winter.”

Freshette—“Oh, I don't know, how is that?”

Freshman—“In winter they wear full-dress.”

A. H. G--n-on, after clinic at Rockwood—“Well, one can get too near a patient in a clinic.”

At a special meeting of the year '10, a committee consisting of Messrs. Shaw, Bissell, and Longley was chosen to represent Medicine in making arrangements for the final year “At Home.”

In the Surgery class:—

A. B. W--k--re, leaving a chat—“What about the wiring of the patella doctor?”

Dr. M--n--l.—“I have just been trying to explain that.”

Exit—W--k--re.

Dr. F. R. Sargent, B.A., M.D. ('08), and Miss Tottie Gillie, both of Kingston, were married Wednesday evening, the 17th inst.

We hear that when train time approached the happy couple eloped out of the back door, leaving disappointed guests at the front door. After an exciting chase, however, the couple were finally located at the G. T. Depot, where they were showered with good wishes and confetti. The couple will make their home at Sydenham where the groom has a very successful practice.

The Journal extends its congratulations and best wishes.

Education.

LAST week a division was made in the class for the work in History of Education, Psychology, and Principles of Education. This change was necessary to suit the requirements of the curriculum, regarding the general and advanced courses. Probably the point which will strike the majority of us most forcibly is the reduction of two, in the number of lectures per week. Although these hours were most interesting ones, yet there is so much work to be covered in some of the other branches of the course, that a decrease in the number of class periods will not be regarded as altogether a calamity.

For the first time in the existence of the faculty, Education this year took part in the students' parade. The fact that there are so few men in the class, renders it extremely difficult to make a good showing in an affair of this kind, but it was felt,—and rightly so,—that if the parade is to be at all representative of the mass of the students, then every faculty,—no matter how small in numbers,—should occupy its place therein.

If our worthy secretary proves as much of a success when a school-master, as he was on the night of the parade, when he held the position of country "school-marm," there is, at least, one among us concerning whose future there need be no fears.

Two of the pupils in the front seat during the parade seemed to require very frequent correction;—and it was of the good old-fashioned kind. Horrible! Such conduct from young men who expect to keep order in their own class-room!

Alumni.

THE following interesting note appears in last week's Presbyterian:—"Fifty years ago the Rev. D. Macdonald, M. A. Ph. D. was granted his B. A. by Queen's University, and eight others with him—the largest class in Arts up to that time in the history of the Limestone University. After his theological studies, the young minister was licensed by the Presbytery of Toronto, and laboured as a missionary in different sections of Western Ontario. He held pastorates at Creemore, Portage du Fort, Carleton Place and Dundee, and in every place was noted for his fine consistency of character and systematic and faithful devotion to pastoral duties. Since coming west he has served as a home missionary, with exemplary fidelity for six years, but he has at last announced his desire to give his work into younger and more vigorous hands. Dr. Macdonald will continue a member and honoured office-bearer in Knox church, Strathcona."

E. L. Bruce, B. Sc., '09, was in town for a day or two lately. He had been in Gowganda, and was on his way to Copper Cliff. I. N. Robinson, Science '11 and Tom Auton, Medicine '12 are both working in the mines at Copper Cliff, and do not expect to be in attendance this winter.

G. L. McInnes, '07 Arts, is secretary-treasurer and city editor of the Optimist, Prince Rupert, B. C.

A. M. Fenwick, B. A., Vice-principal of the Regina Normal School, is going to enter Queen's as a freshman a second time. Ever since he graduated, a good many years ago, he has been teaching in the West, but he decided to follow a new profession, and within the next few weeks, he will be registered in '13-14 Medicine.

John L. O'Grady, who graduated last year in the Faculty of Education, is teaching in Odessa, Sask. "Jock's" pupils are all little "Deutschers", and to see him among the "Dorfbuerger", with his "slein" in his hand, makes one think he is becoming a "Deutscher", too.

Exchanges.

THE *McGill Martlett* is a bright, breezy, attractive weekly. It is not distinctively literary, but sufficiently so as to be on the level with other up-to-date college journals. We note with pleasure its student productions. We envy you, *Martlett*, in these. Would that the student body at *Queen's*, gave a wee bit more of its life to its journal. We read eagerly, your proses,—“Dolly and I,” “A Fusser's Confession” and your poetics—“The Rubaiyat of a Pessimistic Science Senior,” “A Mortifying Subject.” May such original productions long be your good fortune. We note with pleasure also what you said about *Queen's*, in your editorial on your university needs. We take the privilege of quoting it:—“A few years ago *Queen's* needed a Convocation Hall. Did they wait for Andrew Carnegie or anyone else to give it? No! to their lasting credit, be it said, that *Queen's* men, graduate and undergraduate, set to work and the money came in—a dollar from here, and ten from there, swelling the sum until the necessary amount was raised and Grant Hall resulted; a splendid tribute to *Queen's* spirit, and to the memory of Principal Grant. And Grant Hall means more to *Queen's* to-day than a Convocation Hall of twice the value *donated* to the University would mean.”

The *Glasgow University Magazine* has just made its season's bow to us. We are glad to print the following extract from it:—“.....The years spent at the University should be devoted to the development of a man's whole nature—moral, intellectual, social and physical. For it is a law that he who fails to cultivate one set of his faculties, will come short of excellence in others. To that extent he will be less efficient for the work of after life. Neglect of his social and physical culture is the besetting temptation of the eager student. He is apt to think that book-learning and examination honours alone will suffice to open for him the path to a satisfactory career. But nowadays those who have appointments to make, are asking for more than these. They want evidence of all-round fitness, and they inquire about a man's physical activities and social interests, as well as about his character and manners and academic prizes.....”

Music and Drama.

THE Dramatic Club has now been working faithfully for over a week, under the direction of the instructor, Mr. Hamilton, under whose skilful training, “The Rivals” is fast assuming a form which gives full promise of an excellent performance on the evening of Dec. 1st. As Sheridan's play is none to well known, it might not be out of place to quote some standard criticisms.

“As a dramatist, Sheridan ranks in popularity next to Shakespeare as the last great writer of English comedy, and is surpassed by none in truly mirth-provoking situations in entertaining dialogue, or in the fascination which is the dramatist's highest triumph. No comedies have stronger hold on modern play-going Englishmen of all classes, than ‘The Rivals’ and ‘The School for Scandal’.”

As for the characters—“Sir Anthony Absolute and his son, Jack, are worthy examples of parental authority and filial obedience. Mrs. Malaprop's ‘parts of speech’ are most patly inappropriate—it would be impossible to select terms

that more whimsically convey the intended meaning, by the opposite signification. Miss Lydia's romance is truly amusing, and as this romantic young lady seems to have set her heart on an elopement, it might have been polite in Jack to have gone through the ceremony of one, merely for the purpose of satisfying her conscience. The mild forbearance of Julia and the morbid sensibility of Faulkland are agreeably contrasted. The character of Acres is highly finished; the novelty of his oaths is only equalled by their applicability—they are, in truth, 'referential'. Sir Lucius is an Irish humorist whose passion for ladies and love for fighting are only equalled by his decorum in the one and his coolness in the other."

There is every promise that this year's production will far surpass all previous efforts, and no student should fail to attend the performance on Dec. 1st.

Athletics.

RUGBY—THE INTER-FACULTY GAMES.

The Inter-faculty Rugby Cap again rests in the possession of the men from Science, representing a well-deserved tribute to a department that furnished ten first team players. The first game was played between Arts and Medicine, the former winning by 6 to 3. In the second game, in which Arts and Science clashed, the winners ran up a score of 14 points, while the Arts failed to tally. Science won, in fact, hands down, as was anticipated from the strength of their team. The good work of the Science team, of Smith for the Arts, and the burlesque enacted on the side lines were the features of the final game.

THE MEN WE LOSE.

Oscar Gallagher, 'Mac' McKay, Ken Clarke and 'Curly' Campbell will graduate next spring. This means that the first rugby team will lose the services of four good men and tried. Oscar has done good service in rugby for four years. He could pretty nearly eat up anything in the Intercollegiate this season. He made the other fellows look small, and he knew how to make a four man buck look like a fake that miscarried. It will take a big man in every way to fill Oscar's place at inside. If he happens to settle within one hundred miles of Ottawa, the Champions of the Interprovincial will undoubtedly make an effort to get him into the moleskins for another season. In the meantime it is the opinion of the Journal that Oscar's services should be recognized by the award of the Q. The matter should be put in the hands of the committee constituted last year, to render decisions in such cases. McKay jumped into senior company toward the end of the season before last. He was recognized as a find, and should have been in the line-up sooner. Mac learned to tackle at the start; and his side of the line never showed many gaps at any time. He carries his football fame with the same modesty that he shows in connection with the many honors that have been bestowed upon him by his fellow students.

'Curly' Campbell has also been long on the gridiron. He began on the first team some time ago, but was afterwards forced to leave the game for a year

or two. This season however, he was in the game, showing old time form. If we expressed half the fine opinions we have of 'Curly', he might not be pleased. But before the hockey season is finished, we hope to tell something of the splendid services rendered by him to athletics at Queen's.

Ken Clarke served time first with the second team, playing at inside wing. This year he held left scrimmage so tight that no man got through him during the season. It is a matter for congratulation that he has brought to Queen's, another Clarke who will cut big figures in rugby circles.

HOCKEY.

The hockey season opened a week ago, when the men who will play this season, took up training at the gymnasium. The turn out has been good up to the present. The forward line of last year's team will be intact, Campbell, Dobson, George and Crawford all being at college. A new defence will, however, have to be developed, for that Montague Allen cup must be retained. Bert McKenzie ought to have no difficulty in landing one of the vacant positions. There will be a number of candidates for goal, and the hockey men expect that a good man will be developed from the material available.

The captaincy this year goes to Curly Campbell, who has won the position by a long period of services.

The Journal, in future issues, will have a good line of hockey gossip for its readers.



Reflections.

An end plate and a muscle,
A fibre and a cell,
A nerve root and a ganglion,
And a cord where the cord cells dwell,
Then a brain with a tract in its matter,
And a dendrite seeking—*that's thought*.
Some call it theorising,
And others call it rot.

A man and a great oration,
 A gown to give it the air,
 The deep, sweet sleep of the back bench,
 And a front bench filled by the fair.
 And yearning for knowledge or medals
 Is the restless soul of a swot;
 Some of us call it a lecture,
 And others call it rot.

A freshman thinking of tickets,
 A chronic chalking his cue,
 Divinities gulping strange statements,
 And "Algies" who own not a sou,
 And hundreds who blameless of knowledge,
 Are passed, are capped, and forgot;
 Some call it a 'Varsity training,
 And others call it rot.

Kunikos, in the "Glasgow Magazine."

Essay Competition.

The opportunity to compete for the Economic Prizes offered by Hart Schaffner & Marx has been brought to the attention of students of this University by Professor J. Laurence Laughlin, of the University of Chicago, who is chairman of the committee in charge of the contest.

Papers for the prizes are to be submitted before June 1, 1910. There are five prizes, totaling \$2,000. The contestants are divided into three classes, fuller details of which may be had from the head of the department of Political Economy. The prizes are divided as follows:—

Class "A," first prize, \$600; second prize, \$400.

Class "B," first prize, \$300; second prize, \$200.

Class "C," one prize, \$500.

Classes "A" and "B" refer particularly to college graduates and undergraduates, and the following subjects have been suggested by Professor Laughlin's committee:

1. The effect of labor unions on international trade.
2. The best means of raising the wages of the unskilled.
3. A comparison between the theory and the actual practice of protectionism in the United States.
4. A scheme for an ideal monetary system for the United States.

5. The true relation of the central government to trusts.
6. How much of J. S. Mills' economic system survives?
7. A central bank as a factor in a financial crisis.

The members of the committee, aside from Professor Laughlin, are: Professor J. B. Clark, Columbia University; Professor Henry C. Adams, University of Michigan; Horace White, Esq., New York City, and Edwin F. Gay, Harvard University.

De Nobis.

HORRORS!!

N. Malloch—"I hear that the White House is over run with rats."

Stirling—"That's nothing—so is the New Arts building."

Fair Co-ed (translating from "La Canne de Jonc").—"They were occupied in regaining their balance."

Prof. P-t-c-e-t—"No, no, haven't we just read that they have had nothing to eat or *drink* for twenty-four hours."

A much respected member of the church having joined the great majority, the minister posted the following notice on the church door:—

"Brother Jones departed for Heaven at 7.30 this morning."

Returning somewhat later the reverend gentleman was much surprised to see beneath his notice a telegraph form filled out as follows:—

"Heaven, 9.30 a.m.—Jones not arrived. Great anxiety."

Freshette, admiringly to A. B. Kl-gh.—"It must be nice to be a senior and know everything."

A. B. K.—"It is."

Professor—"What is Metaphysics."

Scotty:—"Well, when the party who listens dinna ken what the party who speaks means, and the party who speaks dinna ken what he means himself, that is 'metaphysics.'"

"Perpetual motion's here,
 Yes, it's come,
 Just watch a dainty little dear
 Chewing gum."

Scene: Trigonometry class:—

Prof. M-l-o-m.—Now Mr. O. Ha-rn, what do we know about infinity?

Mr. O'Ha'rn—I don't know much about it only it's the limit.

At Prof. Morison's reception:

Mr. McL--d—(a Highlander, who 'can't help it')—"When I was young I had my head read (red) . . . "

A bystander (aside)—"It hasn't got over it yet, has it?"

Many of the Medicals are getting down to serious study of the heart and sympathetic systems—of the fairer sex. Witness after church any Sunday night!

Fair Co-ed in Arts' window, morning of Med. rush:

"Oh girls, come quick and see the darling little corpse they have. Isn't he just sweet?" (Hurried rush).

Freshette—(after a long pause)—"Why he isn't dead, I've seen him wink at me three times."

Prof. Kn-gt—"Now, gentlemen, the scientific name for yeast is *torulus cerevisciat*."

Jim S-h-t—"I'd just as soon call it "yeast", if it won't make any difference."

Prof. Eth-ring-on—"Now gentlemen these structures form what is called *scarpa's triangle*."

A. Mc-In-sh—"Why in the D—l didn't they kill Euclid before he got into anatomy. I'm sick of him."

Gymnasium Subscriptions.

Previously acknowledged, \$769.55. \$10, Annie L. Reine; \$5, D. H. Marshall, D. L. Fee, G. J. McKay, L. Malcolm. Total \$799.55.